THE ALL-ACTION COMIC • LET THE GALAXY BURN!

WARHAMMER MONTHLY

#49

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Hellbrandt Grimm: Run to the Hills!

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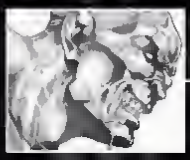
Man discovering fire. The invention of the wheel. The first moon landing. The cloning of Dolly the sheep. Every once in a while an event happens that changes the way we view the world around us. Next month Warhammer Monthly will be publishing its fiftieth issue; it may not change your life but it'll come pretty darn close.

Debbie Gallagher and Wayne Reynolds will disprove Darwin's Theory of Evolution. Dan Abnett and Clint Langley will prove Einstein's Theory of Relativity. Mitchel Scanlon and Anthony Williams bring new meaning to the phrase 'practical parenting' The Sharp Brothers bring new meaning to the word 'detail' Colin MacNeil will rewrite the laws of physics on a mere two pages of comic book (go on, count all the Chaos Marines. I dare you). The Kopinski Brothers will bring a bit of colour to your lives. Gordon Rennie and Paul Jeacock will be wearing black.

Warhammer Monthly issue 50. Things will never be the same again.

CHRISTIAN DUNN



HELLBRANDT GRIMM

Bounty hunter Hellbrandt Grimm never depends upon 'The Kindness of Strangers'

TITAN

Hekate faces a Chaos incursion! 'Dictatio is breached! The enemy are inside!'

DARKBLADE

The echoes of combat ring through the halls of Hag Graef as Severin plots his revenge.

BLOOD RITES

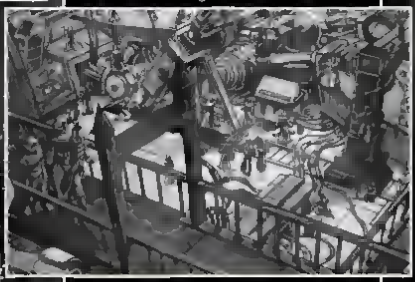
A world at war, a band of brothers, an unholy ritual and a horrific secret!

STERN WORDS

An interview with Chris Quilliams, the man who made Ephrael Stern delectable even in a smock!

DISPATCHES:

All hail the God Machine! The image below is taken from next issue's special one-off Titan strip by those amazing antipodeans, the Sharp Brothers. In a startling coincidence, Welsh wizard Anthony Williams has illustrated the tale of Hellbrandt Grimm which will be appearing in the same issue. Check out the preview on the right.



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It was the eve of battle
And, though none dared speak of it, each man knew the next day could be his last
So they drank and talked and gambled – some even prayed – anything to keep their minds from thoughts of what might come tomorrow
While some chose to spend the hours until dawn in the company of an old soldier who had seen it all before
A soldier with a tale to tell of the man called HELLBRANDT GRIMM
DESPITE WHAT THEY SAY, HE WAS NOT A CRUEL MAN AND I SHOULD KNOW FOR I SERVED UNDER HIM IN THE BORDER PRINCES, YEARS AGO
A HARD MAN PERHAPS...
BUT THEN, A MAN NEEDED TO BE HARD IN THOSE DAYS FOR IT WAS A TIME OF FAMINE, DROUGHT AND FREQUENT GOBLIN RAIDS--
--A TIME OF BLOOD AND HUNGER
FOR SUCH IS HUMAN NATURE THAT, EVEN WHEN HIS FELLOW MAN IS AT HIS MOST WRETCHED THERE IS ALWAYS SOMEONE WILLING TO TAKE WHAT LITTLE HE HAS
TALES OF
Hellbrandt Grimm
THE KINDNESS OF STRANGERS
MEN LIKE GUNTHER METZGER--
TAKE WHAT YOU CAN CARRY, THEN BURN THE REST!
AND NO PRISONERS!
--A BANDIT LEADER WHO WORE HIS TATTOOS IN IMITATION OF THE SAVAGE WARRIORS OF OLD
WE ALREADY HAVE TOO MANY HUNGRY MOUTHS TO FEED!

SCRIPT: MITCHEL SCANLON ART: THE SHARP BROTHERS

BUT THOUGH HE WAS FEARED THROUGHOUT THE BORDER PRINCES IN THIS FACT LAY THE VERY SEED OF GUNTHER'S DOWNFALL.
FOR, THE MORE NOTORIOUS THE BANDIT, THE GREATER THE PRICE UPON HIS HEAD
AND SO IT WAS PERHAPS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE GUNTHER ENCOUNTERED A MAN EVEN MORE FEARSOME THAN HIMSELF.
NOW.
THE MERCENARY, HELLBRANDT GRIMM.
BRWWWWBL
MERCIFUL SIGMAR?!
SQRLLCH
ONCE THE DUST HAD SETTLED, IT BECAME APPARENT OUR QUARRY LED A CHARMED LIFE.
OR SO IT SEEMED AT THE TIME.
DAMMIT! THERE'S NO SIGN OF GUNTHER AND HE'S WORTH MORE THAN THE REST OF THESE MOTHERKILLERS PUT TOGETHER!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, GRIMM?
WE RIDE.

WE MOVED SOUTH BUT, AT EACH FAMINE-STRICKEN VILLAGE WE CAME TO, THE STORY WAS THE SAME
WHATEVER THEIR OTHER SORROWS, THE STARVING PEOPLE WE MET HAD NOT SEEN ANY BANDITS - TATTOOED OR OTHERWISE
UNTIL WE CAME AT LAST TO A PLACE THAT SEEMED STRANGELY UNAFFECTED BY THE FAMINE.
THE VILLAGE CALLED BOSHEIT
THOUGH, EVEN THERE, GUNTHER CONTINUED TO ELUDE US
NO. CAN'T SAY I HAVE SEEN HIM, SIRS AND THAT'S NOT A FACE A MAN COULD FORGET.
BUT WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? WON'T YOU GENTLEMEN JOIN US IN A MEAL?
I ASSURE YOU: HERE IN BOSHEIT, WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON BEING ABLE TO SATISFY THE MOST EXACTING OF APPETITES
THEY DID NOT NEED TO ASK US TWICE.
SEDUCED BY THE MOUTH-WATERING AROMA OF WHAT WE TOOK TO BE ROAST PORK AND CASTING ALL THOUGHTS OF THE HUNT FOR GUNTHER METZGER ASIDE WE BEGAN TO EAT.
LITTLE REALISING THAT THE FUGITIVE BANDIT LAY RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES
YOU KNOW -CHOMP-

I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN A TATTOOED PIG BEFORE.
THAT'S NOT PIG-MEAT!
IT'S GUNTHER METZGER!
THEIR SECRET REVEALED, AND WITH BRANDISHED STEEL IN PLACE OF EARLIER GOODWILL, THE VILLAGERS CAME AT US WITH MURDER IN THEIR HEARTS
BUT, IF THEY TOOK US FOR LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER, THEY WERE MISTAKEN.
AND, WITH THAT TERRIBLE TASTE STILL FRESH IN OUR MOUTHS, WE CUT THEM DOWN.
ALL BUT ONE...
NO, PLEASE - YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WE WERE DYING A SLOW AND WASTING DEATH, UNTIL THEY CAME AND SHOWED US HOW TO SURVIVE
WHO? YOUR VICTIMS?
NO--
THE HUNGRY ONES!!
GHOULS!

THEN SURGED TOWARDS US - THE STUFF OF CHILDHOOD NIGHTMARES MADE HOWLING FLESH
HAD WE RUN THEN THEY WOULD HAVE SURELY TORN US APART. BUT A STERN, CLEAR VOICE DELIVERED US FROM OUR FEARS
STAND FAST!
STAND FAST OR I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO RUNS!
FACING SUPERIOR NUMBERS, WE FORMED A CIRCLE AND MADE OUR STAND
ALL THE SAME, THEY MIGHT HAVE OVERWHELMED US—
KRAKK
WE FOUND OURSELVES IN A SHADOWY CELLAR LITERED WITH THE [illegible] AND GOODS OF MANY AN EARLIER VISITOR TO BOSHEIT
ONLY TO BE CONFRONTED BY THE TRUE ARCHITECT OF ALL THIS HORROR
WHAT IS THAT I SMELL—
—CAN IT BE DINNERTIME ALREADY?
THE GHOUL KING!

IT SCUTTLED EAGERLY TOWARD US, CROONING SOFTLY AS IT CAME
NO. NO. NO. NO. NO.
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAY—
SLAP!
MAD EYES GLEAMING WITH AN INSATIABLE HUNGER
—MUTTON IS TOO TOUGH FOR THESE OLD TEETH.
A CHARNEL THING THICK WITH THE STENCH OF BLOOD AND DEATH, SLAVE TO AN ANCIENT THIRST
IT IS LAMB—
—SWEET SWEET LAMB—
—I CRAVE.
WHAT MORTAL MAN COULD STAND AGAINST SUCH A THING?
STEP AWAY FROM HIM, VAMPIRE.
MUST I REPEAT MYSELF—
—I DO NOT EAT MUTTON!!
OIL

PERHAPS ONLY A MAN LIKE HELLBRANDT GRIMM
I WOULD NOT EXPECT YOU TO.
SHAK
KRASH
SKREEEEEEE!
ENGULFED BY FLAME THE CREATURE WAS SOON SET THE WHOLE CELLAR ABLAZE IN ITS FRANTIC DEATH AGONIES
AND AS THE FIRE SPREAD AND BOSHEIT BURNED TO THE GROUND WE TOOK OUR LEAVE OF THAT ACCURSED PLACE
AND LEAVING THE GHOULS TO SHARE IN THE FIERY DEATH OF THEIR KING, WE MADE FOR THE SURFACE
AND EVERY TRACE OF BOSHEIT PERISHED IN THE FIRE?
NOT EVERY TRACE FOR IF HE WAS NOTHING ELSE, GRIMM WAS ALWAYS A PRACTICAL MAN
PRACTICAL ENOUGH NOT TO LOSE SIGHT OF WHAT BROUGHT HIM TO BOSHEIT IN THE FIRST PLACE
WHICH IS WHY HE SAVED A GRISLY, BUT VALUABLE SOUVENIR OF BOSHEIT FROM THE FIRE - A TATTOOED PIECE OF CRACKLING
ALL THE PROOF HE NEEDED TO COLLECT THE BOUNTY ON THE UNFORTUNATE GUNTHER METZGER
NEVER SHOW YOUR BACK TO A HUNGRY WOLF, NOR TRUST YOUR LIFE TO THE KINDNESS OF STRANGERS.
Jakob Dansk, Folk Wisdom of the Empire
THE END

TITAN

>COLD STEEL<

SCRIPT: DAN ABNETT · ART: ANTHONY WILLIAMS · LETTERS: JORDAN LOVE

EXCELLENT WORK, DORN
POWER'S *BACK*, PRINCEPS! DICTATIO'S UP AND RUNNING AGAIN!
THANK YOU, PRINCEPS. I LIVE ONLY TO SERVE
EVERYONE BACK TO HIS STATION! I WANT A FIRING SOLUTION ON THAT ENEMY TITAN BEFORE *IT* WAKES UP TOO!
PRINCEPS? PRINCEPS!
WE- WE'RE *MOVING*, SIR!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE GOLDEN THRONE ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT, MODERATI? I-
UHNNH! AGHHHH!
PRINCEPS!
IN MY HEAD! *AGGHHH!* THEY'RE IN MY *HEAD!*

'VOSS! NNGHHH! THE ENEMY CREW! THEY'RE ABOARD! THEY'VE TAKEN CONTROL OF DICTATIO!'
THERE... THAT'S IT...
STEADY NOW, LET'S SEE HOW THIS HEAP OF IMPERIAL JUNK HANDLES!
DO I HAVE WEAPONS?
YES, MY LORD!
THEIR COMMANDER HAS... HAS PATCHED INTO THE... THE MIND IMPULSE LINK...
I CAN FEEL HIS... HIS POLLUTION UNDER MY SKIN...
THE SERVITOR'S SAY THE SCUM'VE GOT ALL ACCESS TO OUR BRIDGE BLOCKED BY ARMED SQUADS.
THE ONLY WAY TO SHUT THEM DOWN IS TO BLOW THE TURBINES AND-
NO! WE'D CRIPPLE OURSELVES!
THEY'VE GOT TO US FROM THE INSIDE, AND THAT'S HOW WE GET TO THEM
YOU HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO WIRE ME INTO THE MIND-LINK.

NOW, LET'S FIND SOMETHING TO TEST THESE *WEAPONS* ON...
I'VE STRIPPED THIS LINE OUT OF THE MAIN IMPULSE FEED. BUT I DON'T HAVE A PLUG-PIN OR-
JUST *TWIST* THE WIRE ENDS TOGETHER!
HEH, PERFECT I SPY A LITTLE IMPERIAL BANEBLADE
NOW, DORN! *NOW!*
EAARRGHMMMH!

AGHH! WHAT- WHAT IS THIS?
I'M IN YOUR HEAD NOW, SLIME. FEELS BAD, DOESN'T IT?
NO ONE TAKES DICTATIO FROM ME.
I DON'T THINK SO. YOU DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH OF WILL TO CONTROL THIS GOD-MACHINE
GET OUT! GET OUT! AGHHH!
SHE'S MINE NOW!
AGHHH! AGHHKKK!
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE. WE'LL SELECT A NEW TARGET.
URAGGHH! THAT'S MY TITAN! THAT'S MY TITAN!
I KNOW POWER TO WEAPONS.

NOW–
BE GONE FROM HERE
BEAARRRGHHHH!

MIND LINK FEEDBACK. YOU FRIED THEM ALL.
GET THIS ROTTEN MEAT OFF MY BRIDGE AND HOSE THE PLACE OUT
YOU NEED *REST*, PRINCEPS, THE TRAUMA-
NO.
...THERE'S A *WAR* STILL TO WIN

FEEL THE ARTERIAL PULSE, THE ESSENCE OF CHAOS ITSELF...
KNEEL IN SUPPLICATION BEFORE THE LORD OF THE BLOODING!
Blood Rites
SCRIPT: JIM ALEXANDER
ART: P.J.HOLDEN
LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON
DRINK FROM HIS CHALICE FEEL HIS DARK MAGNIFICENCE INSIDE YOU.
I AM CALLINES. ONE WEEK AGO I WAS A LABOURER IN THE MAKKA WASTELANDS NOW I AM TO BE A WARRIOR TO REPLACE ONE OF THE FALLEN AND MAKE MY UNIT WHOLE AGAIN.
SIX IS THE SACRED NUMBER AS SIX WE MAKE WAR FOR THE BLOODING!
WAR FOR THE BLOODING!
IT HAS BEEN A LONG CAMPAIGN AND IT SEEMS MY SERGEANT HAS SEEN EVERY SINGLE SKIRMISH. I CAN ONLY GUESS THE EXTENT OF THE CRUELTY BEHIND HIS EYES.
THE CHEMICALS FROM THE CHALICE TAKE HOLD. I AM THE NOVIATE OF THE UNIT WHILE THE OTHERS HAVE EXPERIENCED IT THIS IS MY FIRST TIME I PREPARE...
FOR THE BLOOD RITES!

IT IS TIME FOR THE FINAL ACT OF CONSECRATION-- LET SIX BECOME ONE!
THE BLOOD RITES -- BLOOD IS TAKEN, TRANSFUSED INTO THE ONE IN FRONT AND SO IT CONTINUES, UNTIL OUR MIXED BLOOD ENTERS US ALL
IN THIS WAY THE UNIT OF SIX... WE MERGE TOGETHER
AND NOW I CAN SEE I CAN FEEL THE AMSER WITHIN THE SERGEANT'S SOUL
AS HE CARRIES THE EXQUISITE BLOOD LUST ONTO THE BATTLEFIELD!
WE ARE ONE-
-THE BLOOD LETTING-
FOR OURS IS A UNITY BORNE OF BLOOD!

THE RITUAL OF THE BLOOD RITES COMPLETED, WE JOIN ALL OTHER UNITS
THE HATED IMPERIUM HAS INVADED OUR WORLD OF HAKKA. SO WE DEFEND OUR WAY OF LIFE, OUR RELIGION OUR VERY EXISTENCE!
THE SERGEANT'S BLOOD LUST DRIVING US ON AND ON!
WAR FOR THE BLOODING!
AARGH!
HELFER...!
HELFER IS HIT!
AAGHH!
AND THERE IS A SEARING PAIN DOWN MY SHOULDER!
AROUND MY NECK.. MY THROAT
I FEEL THE BLOW! THE OTHERS IN MY UNIT WE CAN ALL FEEL IT!
SO WE TURN THE HURT INTO SOMETHING ELSE WE SCREAM, WE RAGE
WE FIGHT HARDER, ON AND ON, FOR OUR FALLEN COMRADE!

THE BATTLE HAS ENDED OUR UNITS ARE VICTORIOUS!
AND THE DAY DRAWS CLOSER... WHEN WE FINALLY CLEANSE THE IMPERIAL SCUM FROM OUR SKIES AND LANDS
THEIR BLOOD RUNNING DEEP AND LONG FOR THE LORD OF THE BLOODING
WE RETURN TO OUR TEMPLES,
AND YET ANOTHER REMINDER... JUST AS I FELT HIS PAIN, SO I BEAR THE INFLAMED SCARS OF HELFER'S WOUNDS
AS DO THE OTHERS. THEIR BODIES BEAR THE MARKS OF HELFER'S DEATH.
THE BLOOD RITES ENSURE THIS
THE SERGEANT IS WORST OF ALL. FOR EVERY INCH OF SKIN, HE HAS A SCAR.
AND FOR EVERY SCAR...
HE HAS A NAME
THE END

DARKBLADE
BOOK III
THRONE OF BLOOD
PART EIGHT
Script: Dan Abnett Art: Kev Hopgood
DEFEND YOURSELF, SILAR THORNBLOOD!
YOU WILL NOT SEE THE DAWN, MALUS DARKBLADE!
SO...MALUS DARKBLADE, THE CURSED ONE, HAS RETURNED TO HAG GRAEF AND SUCH ARE HIS POISONOUS WILES HE HAS WORMED HIS WAY BACK INTO FAVOUR.
"DARKBLADE IS BELOVED OF THE DRACHAU ONCE AGAIN, ALL HIS SINS FORGIVEN. AND I...I AM DISGRACED AND FORCED TO FLEE."
AGH!
"I WILL HAVE HIS HEAD FOR CAUSING THAT DISGRACE. THE LAST WORD HE UTTERS, CHOKING ON HIS OWN BLOOD, WILL BE MY NAME."
MALUS! P-PLEASE!
"AND NONE OF HIS FINE COMRADES WILL BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM, FOR THEY HAVE NOT THE SLIGHTEST IDEA OF THE WEAPON I INTEND TO USE."
YOU ASK FOR MERCY, SILAR THORNBLOOD? YOU BEG?

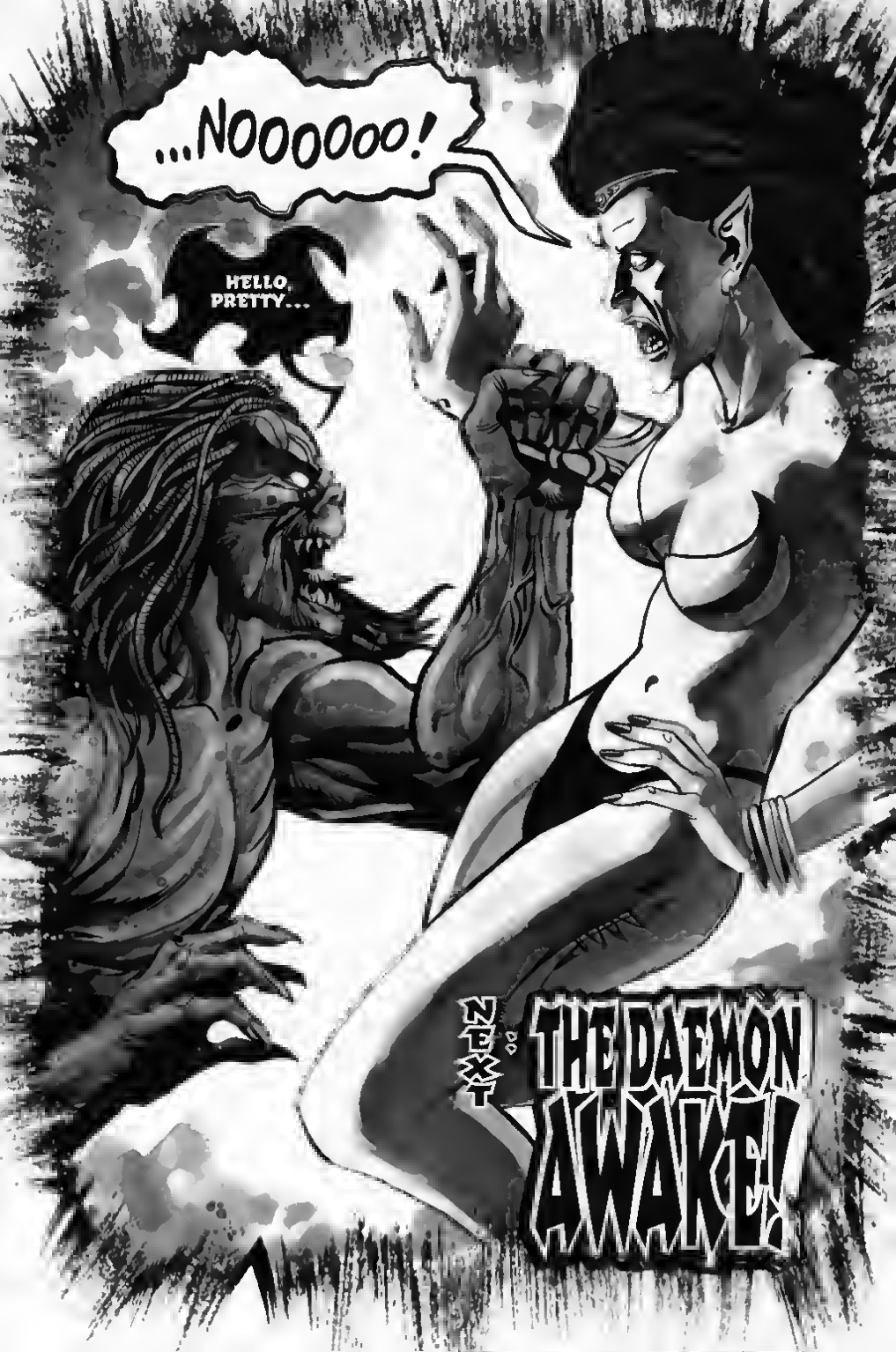
THEN I WILL LET YOU LIVE, OLD FRIEND!
HA HA HA HA!
MALUS TAKES THE ROUND! HA HA HA!
"DO NOT FAIL ME, I BEG OF YOU..."
Severio
WHAT IS THAT CHILD?
LADY ELDIRE! YOU STARTLED ME!
IS IT A LOVE LETTER, PERHAPS? A WOMAN AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU MALGAUSE MUST HAVE MANY SUITORS.
THAT IS IT. A LOVE LETTER.
I MUST ATTEND TO MY DUTIES, LADY.
OF COURSE, CHILD.
AND WHO WILL YOU SPAR WITH NEXT MALUS?
MY LORD DRACHAU! LET ME SINK A CUP OR TWO FIRST OR I WILL DIE OF THIRST, NOT SWORDPLAY!

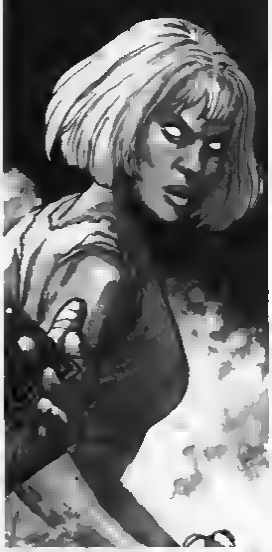
YOUR HEALTH, DRACHAU! YOU HONOUR MY MEN AND I WITH THIS VICTORY FEAST!
NO MORE THAN YOU DESERVE, MALUS! YOU WON A FAMOUS VICTORY FOR THE HAG THIS DAY.
YOU BROUGHT ME SOMETHING PRECIOUS FROM THAT FILTHY NAGGORITE GENERAL RALKOTH...
...ISN'T THAT RIGHT, RALKOTH?
HA HA HA!
MORE WINE, LORD DARKBLADE?
WHAT? OH... MALAGAUSE.
MY THANKS.
YOU LIKE MY DAUGHTER, EH?
SHE HAS EYES FOR YOU, I SEE.
I'M FLATTERED, LORD.
DON'T BE. MALGAUSE LOVES NOTHING BUT POWER. IF MY TREACHEROUS SON HAD SUCCEEDED ME, SHE'D HAVE ENJOYED GREAT STATUS...

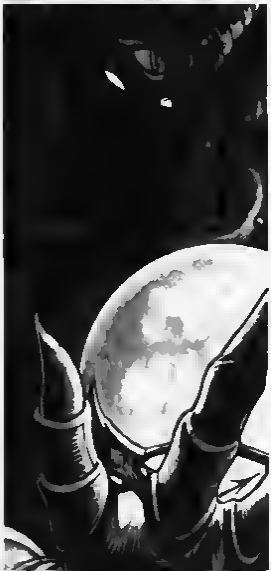
"...NOW HE'S DISGRACED, AND YOU'RE IN HIS STEAD. THAT MAKES YOU VERY ATTRACTIVE TO HER."
SIRE, THAT IMPLIES I AM TO SUCCEED YOU.
DON'T GET IDEAS, DARKBLADE.
MY...MY LORD.
YOUR FACE! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT! HA HA HA!
MY LORD DRACHAU...IS A GREAT WIT
YOURS IS A FINE WARBAND, MALUS.
DOLTHAIC, KUNOR, SILAR, OF COURSE.
I EXPECT GREAT THINGS OF YOU IN THE COMING WAR WITH THE BLACK ARK

"EXCEPT THAT ONE YOUNG KORBUS WITCHMARK JUST A STRIPLING, ISN'T HE?"
THE BOY HAS PROVEN HIMSELF IN COMBAT AND LOYALTY, SIRE I HAVE NO DOUBTS OF HIM.
WHASSMATTER, KORBUS? YER HAND IS SHAKING LIKE A LEAF!
NOTHING, KUNOR, NOTHING
WELL, MY LORD, WHY THE SURPRISED LOOK?

MY LADY MALAGAUSE, I HARDLY EXPECTED TO FIND THE DAUGHTER OF THE DRACHAU IN MY PRIVATE CHAMBERS.
YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE, MALUS DARKBLADE.
I THINK I CAN GUESS.
mmm-- OWK!
WHAT...WHAT DID YOU DO?
AS MY BROTHER BID ME. THE NEEDLE VENOM BRINGS SLEEP
WHEN I KILL YOU YOU WILL NOT FEEL IT AND IT WILL APPEAR TO THE WORLD AS IF YOU DIED FROM A SURFEIT OF WINE
Y- YOU STUPID LITTLE FOOL...
Y- YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'VE DONE---
OH, BUT I THINK I-
OH NO. OH BY THE DARK GODS.


...NOOOOOO!
HELLO, PRETTY...
NEXT: THE DAEMON AWAKE!





Stern Words

An interview with Chris Quilliams

WHM: *First off, do you want to tell Warhammer Monthly readers a little bit about yourself?*

CQ: I was born in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, but I've lived in Winnipeg for most of my life. Choosing an art career and living in a smaller city wasn't the easiest thing. Ever since childhood, I knew I wanted to be an artist of some type, but it wasn't until high school that I became interested in comics. The first comic book I started to collect was Uncanny X-men when Marc Silvestri penciled it. After receiving a bursary from high school, I attended the University of Manitoba. I majored in graphic design and minored in advanced drawing. After graduating it took quite a while to make any progress. Finally in the last couple of years my work is getting out there.

WHM: *What is your artistic background? Do you have any formal training or are you completely self-taught?*

CQ: Besides university, my training consists of a few other variables. Growing up, my father and grandmother were both artists, so obviously I was surrounded by art during my youth. A lot of my sequential art training comes from reading books, looking at comics and working with an artist named Doug Wheatley. Doug is a well-known veteran artist in the industry. When you have another artist to work with it's easy to feed off of that, picking up great amounts of energy from each other and become driven to work harder.

WHM: *What attracted you to Warhammer Monthly (e.g. Do you play the games, collect the figures)?*

CQ: Warhammer Monthly originally came to my attention through a gaming club I used to belong to in high school where Warhammer 40K was played frequently. But it really grabbed my attention through my roommate Mike Major (he has

won a grand tournament, has written material for White Dwarf and is one of the people responsible for putting together Astronomicon), so as you can tell I'm surrounded by it. Being able to illustrate such a visual universe is the biggest attraction for me as an artist and Warhammer Monthly is a great forum for that.

WHM: *Apart from Daemonifuge, what other stuff will Warhammer Monthly readers know you for?*

CQ: Not much. I have done work for Beckett Publishing, Broadway comics and Dark Horse comics, but what I'm best known for is my recent work doing d20 illustrations for Mongoose Publishing, which is based out of the U.K.

WHM: *How easy have you found it getting to grips with Daemonifuge particularly after Kev Walker and Karl Richardson had done such a good job on the series?*

CQ: Well, I obviously have some big shoes to fill. I know that stylistically, my work is quite different than both of those artists. Hopefully, I can do the book justice. Coming in in the middle of a story, not knowing the plot of the previous issues, and trying to keep everything consistent are the hardest parts.

WHM: *Computers played a big part in Kev's and Karl's artwork. Are you not tempted to use a computer to manipulate your work?*

CQ: Yes definitely! I presently don't own a computer, but want to get my hands on PhotoShop and Painter 7. The results I've seen with these programs are amazing. The technique I've been using on Daemonifuge is also fairly new to me. Any medium I can use to improve the work I'm all for.

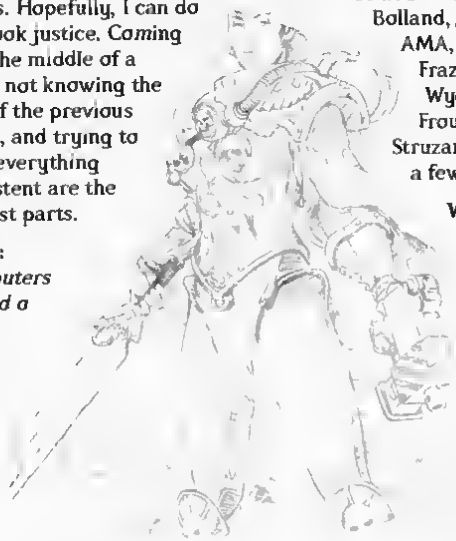
WHM: *Your pages have a very painted feel to them. What medium(s) are you working in?*

CQ: I use a basic wash, thinning down India ink with water. I apply the washes, then add Dr. Martin's white ink into the freshly applied India ink. This blending technique helps create my lighting and contrasts. The more time I can spend on the art the more of a painted look it gets.

WHM: *Who and what are the biggest influences on your work?*

CQ: I have many influences but the most prominent would be Lou Fine, Brian Bolland, James E. AMA, Frank Frazetta, N.C. Wyeth, Brian Froud and Drew Struzan just to name a few.

WHM: *Are there any other characters in Warhammer Monthly you'd like to work on?*



CQ: That's a tough question. I like the character Kal Jerico a lot. I've looked through the Inquisitor book and love a lot of the stuff in there. The worlds Games Workshop creates are a great forum for artists to go wild.

WHM: *Outside of comics what are your other interests?*

CQ: When I'm not working on artwork I'm an avid film buff. My other interests include art history, anime (especially Hayao Miyazaki), and almost all sports.

WHM: *What other comic books do you currently read?*

CQ: I don't really collect anything per se, I just pick up what ever catches my attention. I try to get to the comic book store about once a month, depending on my schedule.

WHM: *What was your first big break in the world of comics?*

CQ: The first big break was my first job with Beckett, I guess. When I was first able to work full time I started off doing a few in-house jobs for Dark Horse. Unfortunately, no one ever saw the work, but I've had greater opportunities since. It seems every job I've done has been a big break.

WHM: *Are you a full-time artist or do you have a day job as well?*

CQ: I've been doing freelance art full-time for the past year. Before that, I balanced my art career with various restaurant jobs, doing everything from waitering and cooking to dishwashing and busing tables. Hey, what can I say, these jobs helped put me through school.

WHM: *What projects do you have lined up for the future?*

CQ: After I'm finished with Daemonifuge, I'll be starting on some cover paintings for Mongoose Publishing. I've done a lot of commissioned paintings, but these will be the first to be published. As well as comic books, I want to get involved in illustration and cover paintings. I'm looking forward to what the future holds.

WHM: *Who's going to win the Stanley Cup this year?*

CQ: Living in Canada, I'm a pretty big hockey fan. I would say Detroit is the favorite this year. Especially after acquiring Brett Hull and Dominique Hasek. They're going to be hard to beat.

Interview by Christian Dunn

NEW FROM THE BLACK LIBRARY

All those interested in the shadowy intrigue of *Inquisitor Ascendant* will be excited to know that *Malleus* – the latest book to be released in the Black Library's Warhammer 40,000 novel range and the second gripping novel in the Inquisitor Eisenhorn trilogy by *Inquisitor Ascendant* scribe Dan Abnett – is to be released this month. The sequel to first Eisenhorn novel *Xenos*, *Malleus* takes us even deeper into the secret world of the inquisitors, Imperial agents with the authority to command armies and eradicate entire worlds, and tests Eisenhorn's faith in all he believes in when he uncovers the evil corruption amongst his fellow inquisitors.

At the same time there's epic dark fantasy in this month's classic novel release, *Konrad* – the first novel in the trilogy of the same name by noted SF-author David Garnett (writing as David Ferring). Konrad, an orphan boy raised on the borders of the deadly Chaos lands, is a true Warhammer hero of savage past and mysterious destiny. His great war against Chaos begins this month.

Even as you read this the monumental issue 50 is already bearing down on the unsuspecting world, and to accompany it there'll be some quite exceptional graphic novel releases to go alongside it, more details next issue. Also in issue 50 will be your chance to buy a special limited edition Bloodquest diorama of the Blood Angel marines Cloten and Lysandar as they appear in the stunning cover artwork in all their battle-damaged glory.

www.blacklibrary.co.uk

INCOMING

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♦♦ Great mag, but when I read Inquisitor Ascendant back in issue 48 the ending reminded me of something. Had Dan Abnett been watching *Apocalypse Now* the night before writing it (or if you did A-Level English, Joseph Conrad's *Heart of Darkness*) because Gravier's travelling up river to meet Defay, a rogue Inquisitor (amassing his own private army) is just like Captain Willard travelling up river to meet the rogue Colonel Kurtz (amassing his own private army)! Will Gravier have to kill Defay, who can say? Good story, but will there be more stories with Imperial Guard in? (And not being used as bait or being saved by poncy Marines - Guard can fight their own battles.)

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♦Andrew Parker – via email

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♦♦ Who knows what movies and books that rogue Abnett has access to? Usually it's whatever the guards can smuggle in to the dank, fetid dungeon I currently have him languishing in while he finishes the next Gaunt's Ghosts novel. Just be thankful that it was those two classics that influenced him – Inquisitor Ascendant could quite easily have been called Defay Saves Christmas...

More Imperial Guard stories? Take a look at this preview image from Lone Wolves by Dan Abnett and Karl Richardson, worm. I bet they still have to be saved by poncy marines though!

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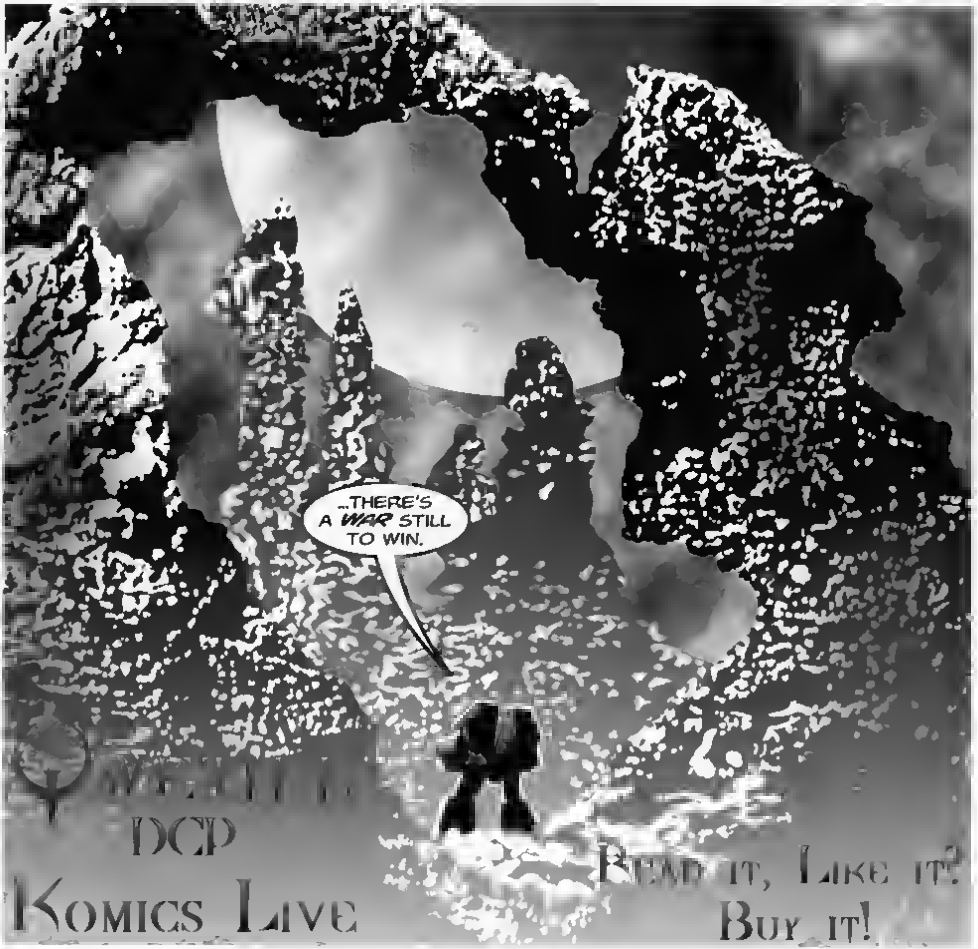
NEXT ISSUE

Action on a massive scale in our giant-sized issue 50!

- Titan – *Forge of Heaven*
- Bloodquest Book III – *Prologue*
- Hellbrandt Grimm – *In the Shadow of the Gallows*
- Kal Jerico – full colour hive-action in *Colours*
- Darkblade – *Darkblades*
- The Redeemer – *Blood & Circuses*
- Mordheim – *Honour Among Thieves*

68 pages of carnage and mayhem!


...THERE'S A WAR STILL TO WIN.
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